IT'S TERRIFIC

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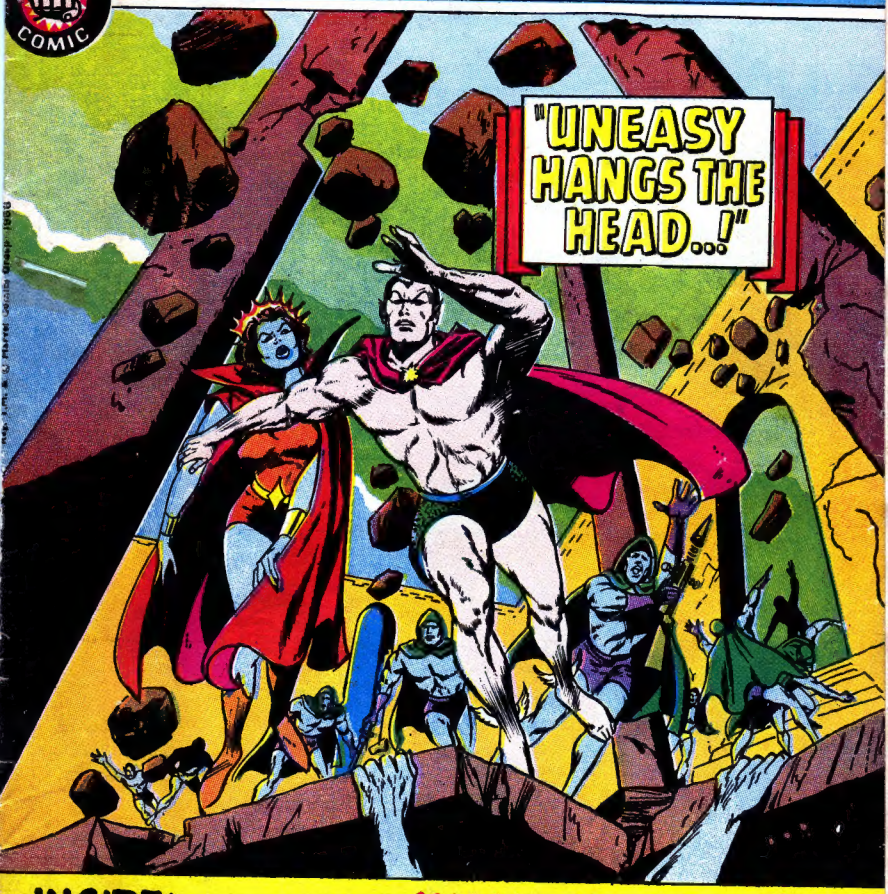
A POWER COMIC

No. 7 27 MAY 1967 EVERY MONDAY NINEPENCE



INSIDE: THE COMING OF WONDER MAN!

Prince Namor, THE SUB-MARINER!

"UNEASY HANGS THE HEAD...!"

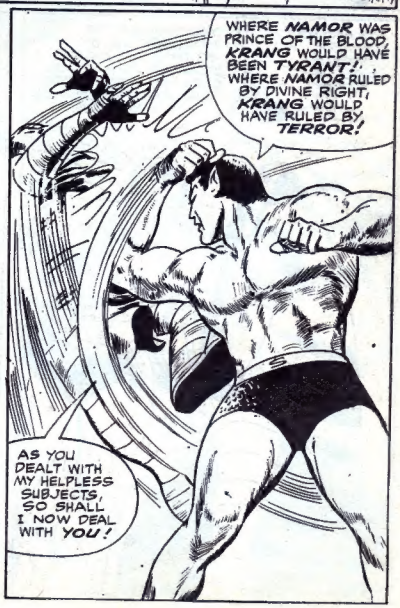
NAMOR'S GREAT QUEST HAS ENDED! THE SACRED TRIDENT OF ATLANTIS IS HIS AT LAST, AND WITH IT, THE THRONE OF FABLED ATLANTIS!

BUT, THE BEAUTIFUL LADY DORMA LIES DYING, AS WARLORD KRANG, SEEING HIS DREAMS OF CONQUEST FADE INTO NOTHINGNESS, MAKES A COWARDLY, UNSUCCESSFUL ATTACK UPON THE TRUE AND HEREDITARY PRINCE!

Reg. T.M. & © Marvel Comics Group 1965

NOTHING CAN PROTECT YOU FROM ME... FOR I STRIKE IN THE NAME OF JUSTICE!
OF WHAT USE IS ARMOUR, AGAINST THE MIGHT OF NAMOR, THE AVENGING SON!!?
THHOK!

THE CROWN OF ATLANTIS IS MINE.. BY RIGHT OF BLOOD, RIGHT OF BIRTH! YOU DARED TAMPER WITH THE LINE OF ROYAL SUCCESSION, AS LAID DOWN BY IMPERIAL NEPTUNE!
BUT, FAR GREATER IS YOUR CRIME AGAINST MY PEOPLE!


WHERE NAMOR WAS PRINCE OF THE BLOOD, KRANG WOULD HAVE BEEN TYRANT!... WHERE NAMOR RULED BY DIVINE RIGHT, KRANG WOULD HAVE RULED BY TERROR!
AS YOU DEALT WITH MY HELPLESS SUBJECTS, SO SHALL I NOW DEAL WITH YOU!

MERCY, MY LORD! DID I NOT ONCE SERVE YOU FAITHFULLY AND WELL?
AYE, BASE DECEIVER! ONCE, I WOULD HAVE TRUSTED YOU WITH MY LIFE... AS YOU LED OUR TROOPS SO GALLANTLY INTO BATTLE!
BUT, 'TIS THAT WHICH MAKES YOUR TREASON ALL THE MORE HEINOUS TO ME TODAY!

AND, YOUR WORST OFFENCE HAVE I SAVED FOR THE LAST...!

NO MORE! I BEG YOU.. NO MORE!
YOU THOUGHT TO VANQUISH ME BY HOLDING THE LADY DORMA AS HOSTAGE! BECAUSE OF YOU, SHE NOW HOVERS BETWEEN LIFE AND DEATH!

YOU DARED DEFY ME.. USING A FEMALE AS YOUR PAWN!
FOR SUCH AN AFFRONT, FORGIVENESS DOES NOT EXIST!
UNHHHH!

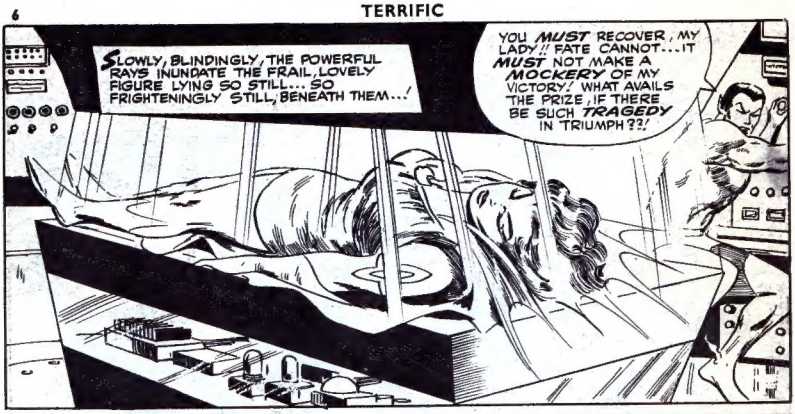
MY LADY, IN MY BLIND, UNTHINKING RAGE, I ALMOST FORGOT YOUR PLIGHT!!
I MUST BATHE HER IN THE LIFE-GIVING GLOW OF THE REVITALIZER... IF THERE STILL BE TIME!

I HAVE CHECKED THE CONTROLS, HIGHNESS! ALL IS IN READINESS!
YOUR PRINCE IS GRATEFUL, ANCIENT ONE! NEVER SHALL YOUR LOYALTY OR SERVICE BE FORGOTTEN WHILE NAMOR LIVES!

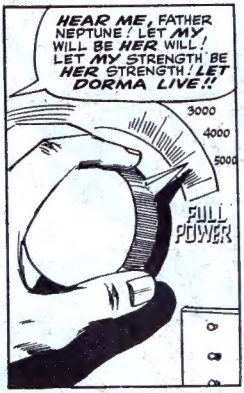
AND NOW, LET US PRAY THAT I AM NOT TOO LATE!

THESE NEXT FEW SECONDS ARE THE MOST VITAL! IF SHE IS TO BE SAVED, IT MUST HAPPEN NOW!

AND YET, I DETECT NO SIGN OF LIFE!! CAN IT BE THAT I HAVE TARRIED TOO LONG??


SLOWLY, BLINDINGLY, THE POWERFUL RAYS INUNDATE THE FRAIL, LOVELY FIGURE LYING SO STILL... SO FRIGHTENINGLY STILL, BENEATH THEM...!
YOU MUST RECOVER, MY LADY!! FATE CANNOT...IT MUST NOT MAKE A MOCKERY OF MY VICTORY! WHAT AVAILS THE PRIZE, IF THERE BE SUCH TRAGEDY IN TRIUMPH??!

I MUST NOT SURRENDER! THOUGH THIS BE A DIFFERENT TYPE OF BATTLE, STILL SHALL I FIGHT TO THE END!!

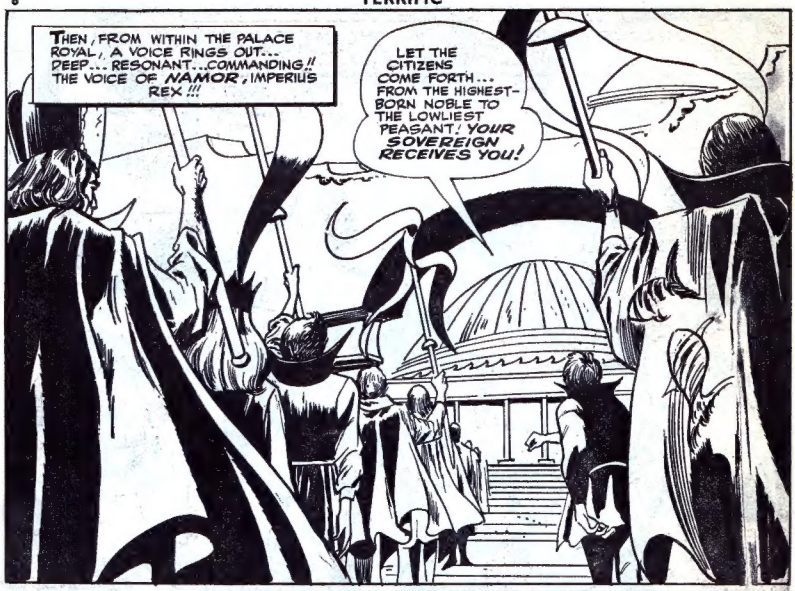

HEAR ME, FATHER NEPTUNE! LET MY WILL BE HER WILL! LET MY STRENGTH BE HER STRENGTH! LET DORMA LIVE!!
3000
4000
5000
FULL POWER

AND THEN...

SHE STIRS!! THE SPARK OF LIFE HAS BEEN FANNED! DORMA LIVES!

NOW THE QUEST IS TRULY ENDED!
NOW THE PRIZE IS TRULY WON!

AND SO IT COMES TO PASS THAT CORONATION DAY IS HELD IN FABLED ATLANTIS, AS THE JOYOUS, NEWLY-LIBERATED POPULACE SPENDS THE DAY IN GRATEFUL CELEBRATION ....!
ALL HAIL NAMOR THE FIRST, PRINCE OF THE BLOOD!
PRAISED BE NAMOR! PRAISED BE OUR LIBERATOR!
LONG LIVE SUB-MARINER, EMPEROR OF THE DEEP!
YEA, FREEDOM HAS ONCE AGAIN CAST ITS GOLDEN GLOW OVER THE WATERY REALM, AND THE SOUNDS OF LAUGHTER, AND MUSIC, ARE HEARD ONCE MORE THROUGHOUT THE LAND....!


THEN, FROM WITHIN THE PALACE ROYAL, A VOICE RINGS OUT... DEEP... RESONANT...COMMANDING!! THE VOICE OF NAMOR, IMPERIUS REX!!!
LET THE CITIZENS COME FORTH... FROM THE HIGHEST-BORN NOBLE TO THE LOWLIEST PEASANT! YOUR SOVEREIGN RECEIVES YOU!

SECONDS LATER, AMIDST UNEQUALLED POMP AND PAGEANTRY, THE PROCESSION BEGINS---LED, UNDER IMPERIAL COMMAND, BY THE FAIR AND FRAGILE LADY DORMA---
IT IS HIS HIGHNESS' FONDEST WISH THAT YOU BE THE FIRST TO APPROACH THE ROYAL PRESENCE, MY LADY!

BY YOUR LEAVE, MOST GRACIOUS LORD...
ADVANCE, NOBLEWOMAN... AND BE RECOGNIZED!

WE ARE MOST PLEASED AT YOUR SPEEDY RECOVERY, MY LADY... AND THE SIGHT OF YOU ONCE AGAIN FINDS MUCH FAVOUR IN OUR EYES!
YOU MAY STEP FORWARD! IT IS OUR WISH THAT YOU APPROACH THE THRONE!

YOU WOULD DO ME GREAT HONOUR, MY LADY, IF YOU WOULD STAND BY MY SIDE DURING THE CEREMONY WHICH IS TO FOLLOW!
YOUR WISH, SIRE, IS MY COMMAND!

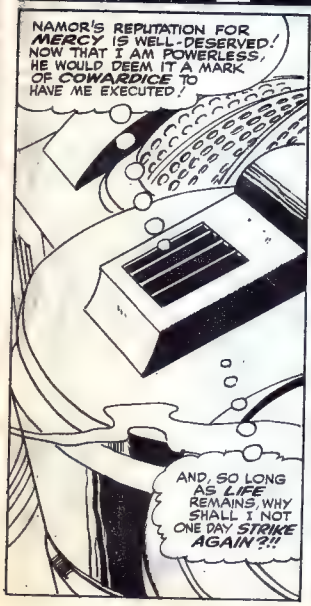
HE WHO WEARS THE CROWN IS MONARCH OF LONELINESS! THERE ARE THOSE WHO WOULD FLATTER, DECEIVE, AND BETRAY HIM!
BUT, THERE ARE THOSE WHOSE LOYALTY HAS BEEN PROVED! SUCH A ONE IS MY LADY DORMA! AND, THERE IS YET ANOTHER...
LET VASHTI THE ELDER COME FORWARD...!

YOU HAVE RISKED YOUR LIFE IN THE SERVICE OF YOUR LIEGE! YOU SHALL NOT FIND US WANTING IN GRATITUDE!..
FROM THIS MOMENT FORTH, YOU ARE CITIZEN VASHTI NO LONGER!! ARISE, MY LORD VASHTI, GRAND VIZIER OF ATLANTIS!

NOW, LET MY SUBJECTS COME FORTH! THIS IS A TIME FOR REJOICING, AND WE SHALL SHARE IN THE FESTIVITIES TOGETHER!

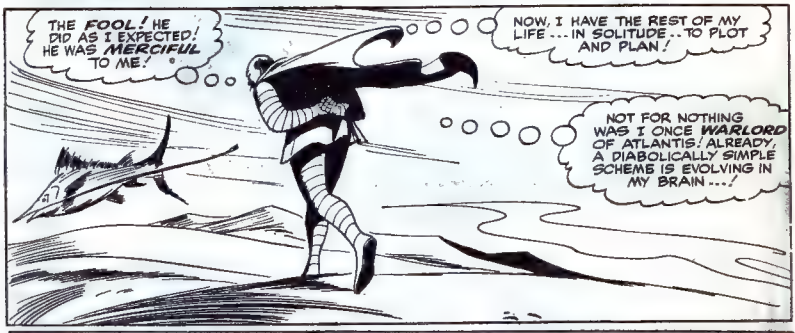
BUT, SITTING ALONE IN HIS ESCAPE-PROOF CELL, ONE THERE IS WHO DOES NOT REJOICE...
ALL OF THE WORLD WAS ALMOST WITHIN MY GRASP... AND THEN... I FAILED!
IF NOT FOR NAMOR, I WOULD HAVE LED THE LEGIONS OF ATLANTIS INTO A BATTLE AGAINST THE SURFACE DWELLERS ...A BATTLE I WAS DESTINED TO WIN!
IF ONLY HE HAD FAILED THE QUEST... AS I EXPECTED HIM TO!

IF! IF! IF! ENOUGH OF SUCH IDLE MUSING! THE GAME IS LOST! BUT STILL... PERHAPS I MAY YET WREST VICTORY FROM THE ASHES OF DEFEAT!

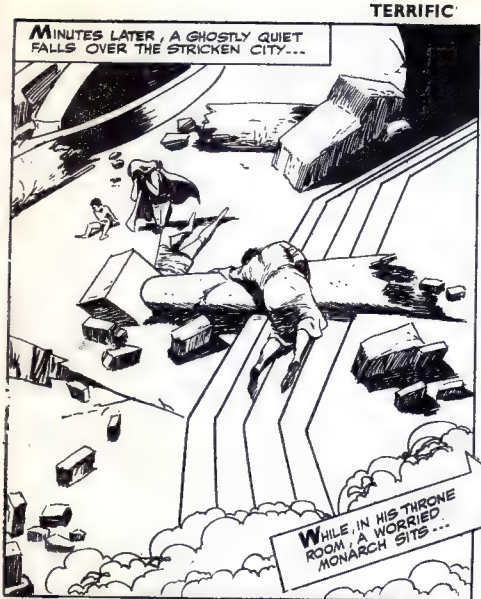

NAMOR'S REPUTATION FOR MERCY IS WELL-DESERVED! NOW THAT I AM POWERLESS, HE WOULD DEEM IT A MARK OF COWARDICE TO HAVE ME EXECUTED!
AND, SO LONG AS LIFE REMAINS, WHY SHALL I NOT ONE DAY STRIKE AGAIN?!!

PRISONER KRANG! WE ARE ORDERED TO BRING YOU TO HIS HIGHNESS, THE SUB-MARINER!
THE MOMENT IS COME! NOW I SHALL LEARN MY FATE!

AND, LEARN IT HE DOES...
EXILE FROM ATLANTIS?!!
BUT, WHERE WOULD I GO???
THE SEAS ARE ENDLESS AND DEEP! YOU WILL FIND A PLACE! NOW, REMOVE YOURSELF FROM MY SIGHT... FOREVER!


THE FOOL! HE DID AS I EXPECTED! HE WAS MERCIFUL TO ME!
NOW, I HAVE THE REST OF MY LIFE ... IN SOLITUDE ... TO PLOT AND PLAN!
NOT FOR NOTHING WAS I ONCE WARLORD OF ATLANTIS! ALREADY, A DIABOLICALLY SIMPLE SCHEME IS EVOLVING IN MY BRAIN ...!

BUT, THE NEXT DAY... EVEN AS THE VENGEFUL WARLORD VANISHES IN THE MURKY DEPTHS OF THE UNPLUMBED SEA, A NEW CATASTROPHE BEFALLS FAIR ATLANTIS ...!
EARTHQUAKE!! FLEE FOR YOUR LIVES!
WHOOOM!


MINUTES LATER, A GHOSTLY QUIET FALLS OVER THE STRICKEN CITY...
WHILE, IN HIS THRONE ROOM, A WORRIED MONARCH SITS...

OF ALL MY SUBJECTS, ONLY I SUSPECT THE TRUE CAUSE OF YON TRAGIC EARTHQUAKE!..!

FOR I REMEMBER HOW OUR LAND WAS GUTTED, OUR PEOPLE SCATTERED, TWO DECADES AGO! IT SEEMED LIKE AN EARTHQUAKE AT FIRST... UNTIL I REACHED THE SURFACE WORLD!
THERE, I SAW THAT IT WAS THE HUMANS WHO WERE RESPONSIBLE.. THEY, WITH THEIR ACCURSED BOMB TESTING AND EXPLORATION!
AND NOW, IT HAPPENS AGAIN! SURFACE MEN, UNWITTINGLY TESTING THEIR ATOMIC TOYS, LITTLE DREAMING THAT MY EMPIRE LIES BENEATH THEIR SEA-GOING FLOTILLA!

AS PRINCE OF THE REALM, MY DUTY IS CLEAR TO ME!
NO MATTER WHAT MAY BEFALL... NO MATTER WHAT DANGERS AWAIT ME... WHAT AWESOME ODDS MAY BE PITTED AGAINST ME... I MUST RETURN TO THE SURFACE WORLD!!
AND RETURN HE DOES, TO FACE THE NEWEST, MOST DEADLY THREAT OF ALL! BY ROYAL COMMAND.. YOU MAY NOT MISS IT! IMPERIUS REX!

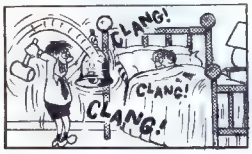
TERRIFIC NEWS!

SEND YOUR LETTERS TO:—
TERRIFIC
64, LONG ACRE
LONDON, W.C.2

Hi there Alf 'n' Bart!

Let me tell you two something — TERRIFIC is . . . hang on to your heads 'cos this will make them swell so much you won't be able to stand up . . . TERRIFIC is The Fantabulessence of Magnificence! Every week I get my little brother out of bed at seven and send him six miles to a faraway newsagent, on foot, to get me my copy. That's unless it's a nice day. Then I nip round the corner myself and get one! Actually it's not true about my brother. Yours Terrifically,

William Gilbertson, Southampton.



We guessed that your story was a stretcher as soon as we saw it, William, after all it wouldn't be natural no-one can wait that long for a Power mag.!

Alf and Bart.

Dear Alf and Bart,

The *Dollmaster* looks exactly like my form-master (except he—my form-master, I mean—doesn't wear a dressing gown) . . . EEK!! Perhaps he *is* my form-master!!!

In fact I think he *MUST BE* my form-master!!!

Quick, action, *red-alert*—contact Don Starr, Iron Man, etc. I want protection!

Brian Stoke, Liverpool.

Well, Frantic Ones, it looks as if there's going to be one more living doll on the banks of the limpid Mersey!

Alf and Bart.

Dear Alf and Bart,

I have some information about Thor, his father Odin and his brother Loki, which may interest Thor fans.

Thor	is The God of Thunder.
Sif	is a goddess, Thor's wife
Magni	is Thor's son.
Thialfi	is Thor's servant.
Miolnir	is Thor's battle-hammer.
Thrudhiem	is Thor's home in Asgard.
Loki	is The God of Fire.
Angrboda	is Loki's wife.
Fenris-Wolf	is Loki's son.
Midgart-Serpent	is Loki's son.
Hel	is Loki's daughter.
Odin	is The King of Gods.
Frigg	is Odin's wife.
Borr	is Odin's father
Bestla	is Odin's mother.
Gungnir	is Odin's spear.

T. Jones, Oxford.

P.S.—Loki is the God of *Fire* not the God of Mischief.

PPS.—I got the information out of a book called *Tales of the Norse Gods and Heroes.*

Thanks for the information, T. J.—but the legends of the Norse Gods are so many and various that different books tell you different things about them. We got so confused by them we decided to use our own version!

Alf and Bart.

Dear Alf and Bart,

Salutations super-duo, long may you remain huddled up there in the garret.

If you can answer my question—betcha can't you'll give my frantic brain some rest, 'cos it's been ticking and whirring round a problem that YOU TWO don't seem to realise even existed.

I read in a Marvel comic that when Henry Pym is *Ant-Man* he still has his normal human strength. Then how come that when he's *Giant-Man* he has super-strength?

I think that either he should have giant-strength when he's *Giant-Man*, and ant-strength when he's *Ant-Man*, or he should have his normal human strength whatever his size of the moment. He shouldn't have it both ways!

Mart Hodge (alias 'Ears'), Taunton.

Henry Pym uses two* entirely different *serums to enable him to reduce and enlarge himself. Naturally these both have* entirely different *effects. Okay??

Alf and Bart.

Dear Alf and Bart,

I realise that you have a lot to do and you're probably pretty bored with reading long, long letters from verbose idiots who just go rambling on forever without ever coming to the point of what they're writing to you about. That's why I've decided, in this letter, that I'm not going to waste any of your time, but settle down to telling you what I want to tell you without dithering off on any side issues (or spending a lot of wasteful energy, not to mention your own valuable concentration) in a long-winded and unnecessary preamble before getting on with the main purpose of my letter which can, after all, be stated perfectly concisely and explicitly in very few words. So, without any further beating about the bush or making any bones about it, I shall come immediately to what I'm writing to you about in this letter, the subject of which . . . I appear to have quite forgotten!

Anthony Rhatigan,
Meddlebrough, Yorks.

Okay Tony—we forgive you. After all no news is good news even if its not TERRIFIC NEWS!

Alf and Bart.

Dear Alf 'n' Bart,

Ever since I heard that you down there in the Power House were bringing out a new comic I have been going mad. Last night I was even prepared to stay up all night just to be first at the newsagent's. I dashed downstairs looking like something the dog brought in, grabbed the nearest coat, and charged round to the local newsagent only to find that they didn't have it on order. My ghast was flabbered. Fancy them calling themselves newsagents when they didn't order TERRIFIC. So I helter-skeltered down the road to the next newsagent who said, "We only got six in yesterday." Fancy them trying to sell anything when they only get six TERRIFICS! I ran to the bus-stop, hopped on a bus and dashed to a *real* newsagent and got my copy of FANTASTIC and TERRIFIC. I could hardly believe it!

P.S.—I think shops that don't have your comics should be closed down.

Yours(waiting for more comics),

L. Dannellan, Liverpool

P.P.S.—You may think it's funny, but I'm a girl.

What's funny about being a girl! Our favourite wives are girls!

Alf and Bart.

FREE!
THE WORLD'S RAREST STAMP
Commemorative from former BR. GUIANA + 50 MORE!

This gigantic unique stamp plus 50 others will be sent free to all asking to see our Square Deal approvals and sending a 4d stamp for postage. Please tell your parents.

STERLING STAMP SERVICE (TC4), LANCING, SUSSEX

news from the floor of 64

64, LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.2.

REMEMBER WHAT WE SAID last week about having to find a new printer to print WHAM, SMASH and POW ? Well, we still haven't got one—and we now know that we have only a month to find one! One month! A bare thirty days! It's as tense as a Thor instalment — and it's for real! So you out there — don't just sit! You're in this as much as we are, so start doing the same as us — sweating! And if you've any lucky charms or mascots, get 'em working round the clock for us.

You wouldn't believe it, but we still get letters from fans complaining that they can find other comics in stock at their newsagents but they can't find POWER comics. Sheeeez ! Some people would need to be out in a typhoon to realise it's raining ! Power comics sell fast ! You can't rely on being able to walk into a shop and pick one up. Be fair to the man behind the counter. Tell him you want POWER and tell him you want it every week. Better be quick about it, though. Because if we don't find a new printer in time, these last few issues of POW, SMASH and WHAM are liable to end up as collectors' items.

Meantime, life must go on. And *how* it's going on ! In the uncharted deeps of Prince Namor's domain a once-in-a-civilisation event is taking place which is fated to imperil the entire human race ! Also in TERRIFIC the Avengers face the coming of Wonder Man –who is destined to become one of the most provocative, most talked-about new characters of the year ! As strong as Giant Man, as well-equipped as Iron Man, as agile in combat as Captain America—and with a bare fist the equal of Thor's Uru hammer ! See what we mean !

TWENTY FRANTIC FOLLOWERS . . .

Robert Graham, Knock, Belfast 4 ; Paul Mitcham, Kings North, Birmingham 30 ; Barry Lane, Hall Green, Birmingham ; Ian Petts, Ebbw Vale, Monmouthshire ; Robert Lewis, Chiswick, London, W.4 ; Kevin Dyer, Kidderminster, Worcs ; Simon Wardle, Stretford, Lancs ; Martin Slopes, Corton, Manchester 18 ; Robert Choppin, Leigh-on-Sea, Essex ; Harry Mulligan, Co. Down, N. Ireland ; John Costello, Kirkby, Nr. Liverpool ; Peter Conoran, Halifax, Yorks ; Walter Senkin, Lincoln ; Kevin Beaumont, Sheffield, Andrew Macnab, Weston-super-Mare, Somerset ; Peter McLean, Heywood, Lancs ; Denis Brown, Sparkbrook, Birmingham 11 ; David Wall, Northumberland ; Martin Atkin, Rotherham, Yorks ; David Blume, Hove, Sussex.

ODD SPORTS

PAINLESS BULL-FIGHTS

Every summer the ancient Roman amphitheatre at Nimes in Southern France is the scene of bull-fights in which the bulls never get hurt. The bull-fighters take all the risks.

At the sound of a bugle, a black bull rushes into the arena and stands pawing the ground. Fixed to the animal's sides and rump are a number of red rosettes. A similar rosette is stuck on the tip of each horn.

A second bugle sounds and half a dozen young men enter the ring. Each has a cape which he waves in front of the bull to infuriate it.

When the bull has been thoroughly roused the "fight" begins. Alternately dancing in front of the bull and then jumping away, each young man tries to snatch one of the rosettes. The crowning achievement is to snatch a rosette from one of the horns.

No less quick is the wiry black bull who, infuriated by the teasing, sends his opponents one after another running to the side of the ring and jumping over a five-foot fence out of his reach.

The white-clad bullfighters work as a team, for their only chance of getting a rosette is to keep the bull moving. Often the safety of one fighter depends on the ability of the others to distract the bull's attention as he tears with lowered head at his tormentors.

Each bout with the bull lasts for fifteen minutes and during that time the bullfighters must collect as many rosettes as possible. He who manages to snatch a rosette from the bull's horns receives a prize of 500 francs.

DROPPING A BRICK

In the first international brick-throwing competition held at Stroud in Gloucestershire, and Stroud in Oklahoma, U.S.A. the Americans decisively defeated the English team.

The two sides each played in its home town and threw simultaneously. The winning throw was in Oklahoma, when the American captain threw a five-pound brick to a distance of 106 feet. The best English throw was 84 feet.

NON-STOP GOLF

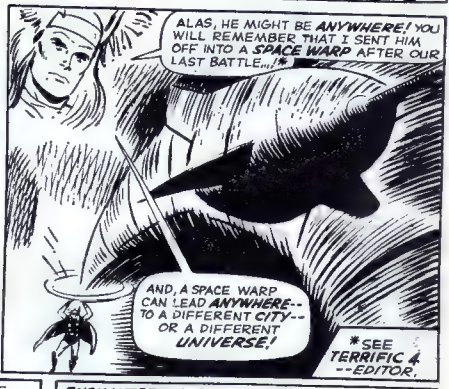
Elmar Grice of Los Angeles became America's non-stop golf champion by playing 460 holes in 39 hours ! He used only one club and walked more than 100 miles during the 25½ rounds of his marathon game. The runner-up retired with swollen ankles after he had played 314 holes in 1.632 strokes !

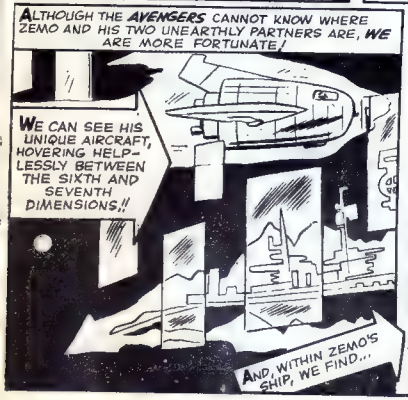
THE MIGHTY AVENGERS!
"THE COMING OF THE...
WONDER MAN!"
YOU WON'T ESCAPE ME AGAIN, ZEMO! I'LL GET YOU THIS TIME!!
WONDER MAN!
DESTINED TO BECOME ONE OF THE MOST PROVOCATIVE, EXCITING, TALKED-ABOUT NEW CHARACTERS OF THE YEAR! WAIT TILL YOU SEE HIM!!
Reg. T.M. & © Marvel Comics Group 1964

SNAP OUT OF IT, MAN! THERE IS NO ONE THERE!
LET ME GO!! HE'S MINE! MINE!
CAP-- STOP! UHHH--! IT'S LIKE TRYING TO HOLD BACK A TORNADO!

LOOK, CAP! IT'S ONLY A BLANK WALL! THAT'S ALL IT IS!
BUT I-I THOUGHT--!!
IT WAS MERELY AN HALLUCINATION! YOU DWELL UPON THIS ZEMO TOO MUCH, MY FRIEND!

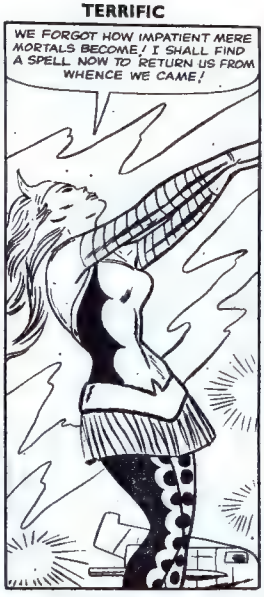
PERHAPS YOU'RE RIGHT--AND YET, I CAN'T FORGET HIM! I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO REST TILL HE'S BEEN PUNISHED!
IF ONLY I KNEW WHERE TO FIND HIM!


ALAS, HE MIGHT BE ANYWHERE! YOU WILL REMEMBER THAT I SENT HIM OFF INTO A SPACE WARP AFTER OUR LAST BATTLE...!*
AND, A SPACE WARP CAN LEAD ANYWHERE-- TO A DIFFERENT CITY-- OR A DIFFERENT UNIVERSE!
*SEE TERRIFIC 4. --EDITOR.

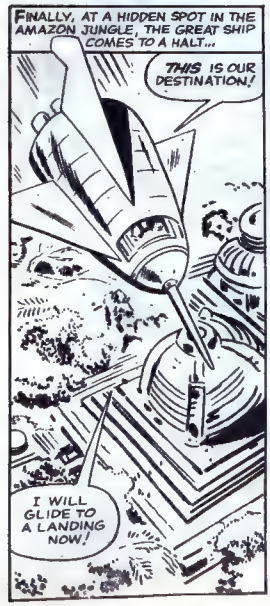

ALTHOUGH THE AVENGERS CANNOT KNOW WHERE ZEMO AND HIS TWO UNEARTHLY PARTNERS ARE, WE ARE MORE FORTUNATE!
WE CAN SEE HIS UNIQUE AIRCRAFT, HOVERING HELPLESSLY BETWEEN THE SIXTH AND SEVENTH DIMENSIONS!!
AND, WITHIN ZEMO'S SHIP, WE FIND...

ENCHANTRESS!! EXECUTIONER!! WE CAN'T STAY HERE FOREVER! YOU'VE GOT TO FIND A WAY TO RETURN US TO OUR OWN DIMENSION!
PAY ATTENTION WHEN I SPEAK TO YOU!

YOU DARE ADDRESS THE EXECUTIONER IN SUCH A TONE?!! DO YOU FORGET I HAVE BEEN AN IMMORTAL OF ASSARD?!!
STOP! DO NOT HURT HIM! HE WILL BE USEFUL TO US WHEN WE RETURN TO EARTH!


WE FORGOT HOW IMPATIENT MERE MORTALS BECOME! I SHALL FIND A SPELL NOW TO RETURN US FROM WHENCE WE CAME!

THEN, RECITING A MYSTIC CHANT WHICH WOULD BE MEANINGLESS TO HUMAN EARS, THE EXQUISITE ENCHANTRESS SOON HAS ZEMO'S SILENT SHIP TRAVERSING THE VAST DISTANCES BETWEEN DIMENSIONS...
REMEMBER, WE MUST NOT FIGHT EACH OTHER! WE MUST SAVE OUR STRENGTH--TO DESTROY THE AVENGERS!!


FINALLY, AT A HIDDEN SPOT IN THE AMAZON JUNGLE, THE GREAT SHIP COMES TO A HALT...
THIS IS OUR DESTINATION!
I WILL GLIDE TO A LANDING NOW!

THIS IS PART OF MY JUNGLE KINGDOM-- WHERE I HAVE HIDDEN FROM CAPTAIN AMERICA ALL THESE LONG YEARS!
YOU NEED FEAR NO ONE ANY LONGER-- FOR WE ARE YOUR ALLIES!

THE POWER OF THE EXECUTIONER IS SECOND ONLY TO THAT OF THOR, HIMSELF!
AND WHAT YOU MAY LACK IN MIGHT, THE ENCHANTRESS CAN PROVIDE IN SORCERY!

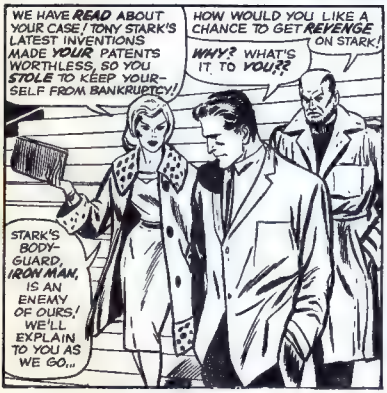
BUT OUR HOME HAS BEEN FAR-OFF ASGARD! WE ARE STILL STRANGERS HERE ON EARTH!
WHICH IS WHY WE NEED YOU, ZEMO--TO GUIDE US--TO TEACH US THE CUSTOMS OF THIS PRIMITIVE WORLD!

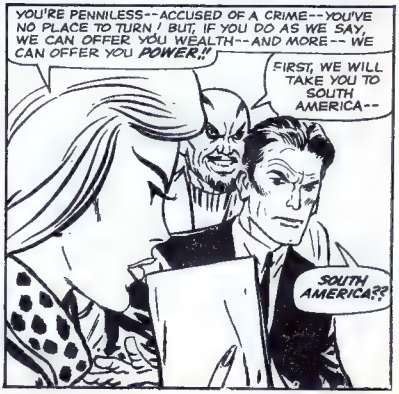
FOOLS! I HAVE FAR MORE VALUE THAN THAT! REMEMBER--I AM A MASTER OF SCIENCE--AND A SCHEMER SECOND TO NONE!
I DEFEATED CAPTAIN AMERICA ONCE--AND I'LL DO IT AGAIN!
LISTEN WELL--FOR THIS IS MY PLAN...

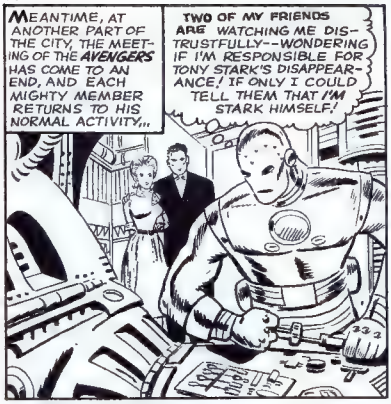
WEEKS LATER, A SLEEK, ADVANCED-DESIGN JET CRUISES OVER THE TOWERS OF NEW YORK...
SOMEWHERE BELOW, WE SHALL FIND WHAT WE SEEK!

THEN, THE SHARP, INHUMAN EYES OF THE EXECUTIONER SEE--
DAILY
ZETTE
INVENTOR ARRESTED FOR EMBEZZLEMENT
SIMON WILLIAMS ADMITS GUILT!
BLAMES ANTHONY STARK FOR DOWNFALL!

LATER, IN COURT...
I'LL PAY MR. WILLIAMS' BAIL!
WHY? I DON'T KNOW YOU!
AH, BUT YOU WILL, MR. WILLIAMS!


WE HAVE READ ABOUT YOUR CASE! TONY STARK'S LATEST INVENTIONS MADE YOUR PATENTS WORTHLESS, SO YOU STOLE TO KEEP YOURSELF FROM BANKRUPTCY!
HOW WOULD YOU LIKE A CHANCE TO GET REVENGE ON STARK!
WHY? WHAT'S IT TO YOU??
STARK'S BODY-GUARD, IRON MAN, IS AN ENEMY OF OURS! WE'LL EXPLAIN TO YOU AS WE GO...

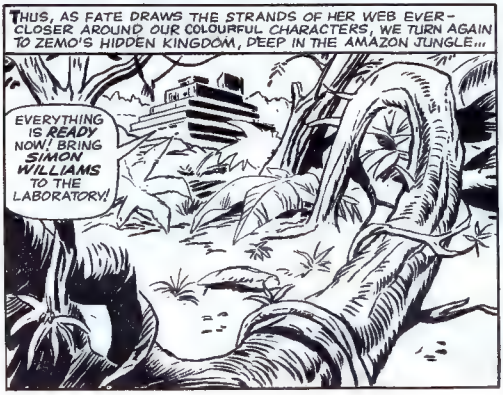

YOU'RE PENNILESS--ACCUSED OF A CRIME--YOU'VE NO PLACE TO TURN! BUT, IF YOU DO AS WE SAY, WE CAN OFFER YOU WEALTH--AND MORE--WE CAN OFFER YOU POWER!!
FIRST, WE WILL TAKE YOU TO SOUTH AMERICA--
SOUTH AMERICA??


MEANTIME, AT ANOTHER PART OF THE CITY, THE MEETING OF THE AVENGERS HAS COME TO AN END, AND EACH MIGHTY MEMBER RETURNS TO HIS NORMAL ACTIVITY...
TWO OF MY FRIENDS ARE WATCHING ME DISTRUSTFULLY--WONDERING IF I'M RESPONSIBLE FOR TONY STARK'S DISAPPEARANCE! IF ONLY I COULD TELL THEM THAT I'M STARK HIMSELF!

WHILE, THE NOBLE GOD OF THUNDER STAMPS HIS ENCHANTED HAMMER ON THE FLOOR BELOW, TRANSFORMING HIMSELF INTO THE LAME DR. DON BLAKE...
I'D BETTER RETURN TO MY OFFICE QUICKLY--THERE MAY BE PATIENTS WAITING!

AND GIANT-MAN AND THE WASP CONTINUE THEIR NEVER-ENDING FRIENDLY BICKERING...
YOU HAVEN'T TAKEN ME DANCING IN WEEKS, HENRY PYM!
HOW DID I EVER GET STUCK WITH YOU? WHY DIDN'T YOU TEAM UP WITH FRED ASTAIRE??

BUT, OF ALL THE AVENGERS, NONE IS AS HEAVY-HEARTED AS THE BROODING CAPTAIN AMERICA...
I'VE GOT TO FIND ZEMO--TO AVENGE BUCKY'S DEATH! I'VE GOT TO!


THUS, AS FATE DRAWS THE STRANDS OF HER WEB EVER-CLOSER AROUND OUR COLOURFUL CHARACTERS, WE TURN AGAIN TO ZEMO'S HIDDEN KINGDOM, DEEP IN THE AMAZON JUNGLE...
EVERYTHING IS READY NOW! BRING SIMON WILLIAMS TO THE LABORATORY!

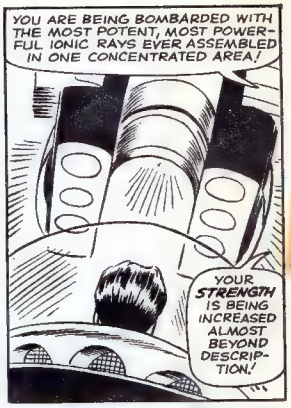
NOW, MY FRIENDS, YOU SHALL SEE ZEMO'S GENIUS AT WORK--!

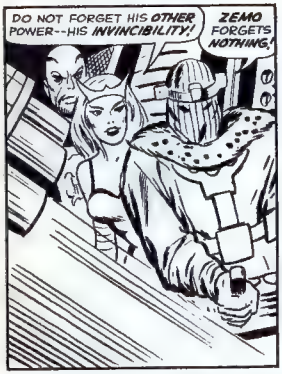
RELAX, WILLIAMS! YOU ARE ABOUT TO SLEEP! AND, WHEN YOU AWAKEN, YOU SHALL BE SIMON WILLIAMS *NO LONGER!* WE SHALL *KEEP* OUR PROMISE TO YOU!

IF ZEMO CAN ACCOMPLISH WHAT HE SAYS, HE IS *INDEED* A WORTHY ALLY FOR US!

THINK WHAT HUMANS COULD ACCOMPLISH IF THEY HAD *OUR* POWERS!! PUNY AS THEY ARE, THEY ACHIEVE SO *MUCH!*

WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME??
BE SILENT! DO NOT YET MOVE! WE HAVE NOT FINISHED!


YOU ARE BEING BOMBARDED WITH THE MOST POTENT, MOST POWERFUL IONIC RAYS EVER ASSEMBLED IN ONE CONCENTRATED AREA!
YOUR STRENGTH IS BEING INCREASED ALMOST BEYOND DESCRIPTION!


DO NOT FORGET HIS OTHER POWER--HIS INVINCIBILITY!
ZEMO FORGETS NOTHING!

THIS SHALL BE ONE OF MY GREATEST ACHIEVEMENTS!!

THERE! IT IS DONE! I HAVE CREATED A NEW BREED OF MAN--A LIVING ENGINE OF DESTRUCTION!!
ZZZZT

RISE NOW, THAT WE MAY TEST YOU!
HE WILL PASS ANY TEST--I KNOW IT!
THE AVENGERS ARE AS GOOD AS BEATEN!

BUT HE IS STILL MERELY ONE MAN! HOW CAN HE BEAT THE AVENGERS WHEN THE THREE OF US HAVE NOT YET SUCCEEDED??
BECAUSE I HAVE A PLAN--AND THE AVENGERS THEMSELVES SHALL HELP US!
BUT FIRST, IT IS TIME FOR HIS TESTS! LET US SEE IF THE RESULT IS WORTH ALL THE PLANNING!
GIVE ME ANY TEST YOU PLEASE! I'VE NEVER FELT SO ALIVE--SO CHARGED WITH SHEER POWER!!

SUDDENLY, THE EXECUTIONER WHIPS OUT A SNUB-NOSED REVOLVER, AND...
I CAN HARDLY EVEN FEEL THE IMPACT!

A BULLET-PROOF SKIN IS BUT ONE OF YOUR MANY POWERS! I SHALL DESCRIBE THE OTHERS SHORTLY!
HOW ABOUT GETTING ME SOME CLOTHES, FIRST?

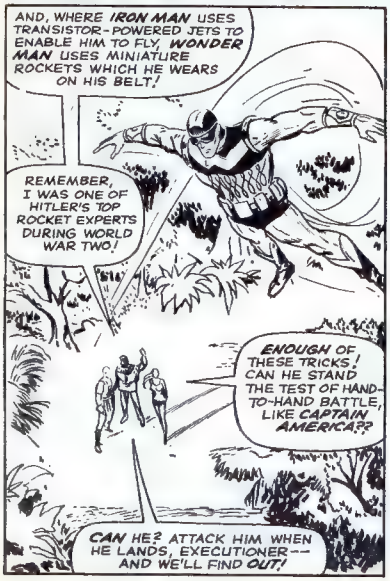
I'VE ALREADY PROVIDED FOR THAT! BUT YOU SHALL NOT WEAR ORDINARY VESTMENTS---YOU WILL BE GARBED IN A COSTUME!

AND YOU WILL HENCEFORTH BE KNOWN AS--
WONDER MAN!!
BUT WHY THE COSTUME--WHY THE CORNY NAME??
HOW HANDSOME YOU LOOK--ALMOST LIKE AN IMMORTAL OF ASGARD!

BECAUSE YOU ARE GOING TO JOIN THE AVENGERS!! THAT IS HOW WE SHALL BEAT THEM--BY STRIKING FROM WITHIN!
THE WAY SHE LOOKS AT HIM! SHE HAS NEVER LOOKED AT ME LIKE THAT!

MINUTES LATER, AS ZEMO CONTINUES TO DESCRIBE HIS PLAN...
ALTHOUGH HE ISN'T AS LARGE, SEE HOW HE CAN MATCH THE STRENGTH OF GIANT-MAN HIMSELF!

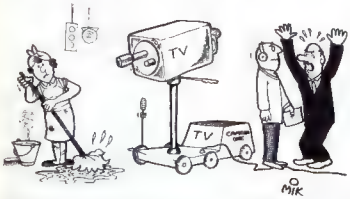
AND HIS BARE FIST IS THE EQUAL OF THOR'S URU HAMMER!! SEE HOW HE CAN VIRTUALLY MAKE GRAVEL OUT OF NAKED ROCK!


AND, WHERE IRON MAN USES TRANSISTOR-POWERED JETS TO ENABLE HIM TO FLY, WONDER MAN USES MINIATURE ROCKETS WHICH HE WEARS ON HIS BELT!
REMEMBER, I WAS ONE OF HITLER'S TOP ROCKET EXPERTS DURING WORLD WAR TWO!
ENOUGH OF THESE TRICKS! CAN HE STAND THE TEST OF HAND-TO-HAND BATTLE, LIKE CAPTAIN AMERICA??
CAN HE? ATTACK HIM WHEN HE LANDS, EXECUTIONER--- AND WE'LL FIND OUT!

THOUGH IT ALMOST DEFIES BELIEF, WONDER MAN MANAGES TO DISARM AND TOPPLE THE FEARSOME EXECUTIONER HIMSELF WITHIN BRIEF SECONDS!

HE IS TOO STRONG! HOW CAN WE CONTROL HIM??
EASY--! THAT IS MY ACE IN THE HOLE! THE SAME IONIC RAYS WHICH GAVE HIM HIS POWER WILL ALSO KILL HIM WITHIN A WEEK!
WHAT ??!
THAT IS RIGHT! BUT, I HAVE AN ANTIDOTE! SO LONG AS YOU REMAIN OBEDIENT TO ME, I SHALL INJECT YOU EACH WEEK--KEEPING YOU ALIVE INDEFINITELY!
THEN I HAVE NO CHOICE! I MUST BE LOYAL!
SATISFIED, EXECUTIONER?
YES--FOR NOW!
THEN LET THE PLAN BEGIN!
SOME DAYS LATER, BACK IN NEW YORK, A PAYROLL ROBBERY TAKES PLACE--A ROBBERY LARGE ENOUGH TO BRING THE AVENGERS!!
QUICK!! PRESS THE HOT-LINE ALARM BUTTON TO AVENGERS H.Q.!!
THEN, WITHIN MINUTES...
IT'S ZEMO--AT LAST!!
SO! WE ALL MEET AGAIN!
STRANGE! IT ALMOST SEEMS HE WAS EXPECTING US!
HE'S BACK--WITH THE ENCHANTRESS--AND THE EXECUTIONER!!
LET'S GET 'EM!
IN THE WINK OF AN EYE, ALL BEDLAM SEEMS TO BREAK LOOSE AS THE TWO POWERFUL TEAMS OF SUPER FOES ATTACK EACH OTHER WITH A VENGEANCE! FOR LONG MOMENTS THE FIGHT SEE-SAWS BACK AND FORTH, UNTIL...
MAKE WAY! MAKE WAY FOR WONDER MAN!
AND, WITH WONDER MAN ABOUT TO TAKE HIS DRAMATIC LEAP INTO HISTORY, WE TAKE OUR LEAVE OF THE BATTLING TITANS--TILL NEXT WEEK...

FRANTIC FUN



"You've got the wrong camera on! Instead of the 'epilogue' they've had five minutes of our Lizzie mopping the studio floor!"

"Tarzan's never been the same since he visited the big city!"

Hi there! go get SLOTTO and win a super RALEIGH cycle

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4/11

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NEW SHAPE

SKY RAY

- New 'deep space' shape!
- Free Dr. Who picture cards!
- Thrilling double flavours of raspberry and orange!

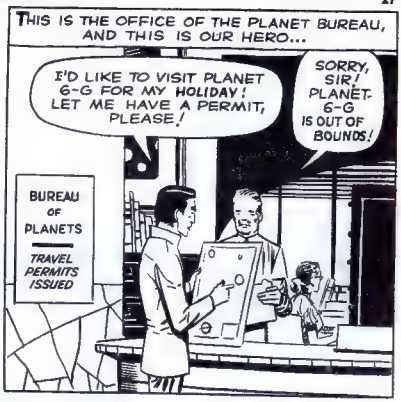
GET WALL'S NEW SKY RAY—THE SHAPE OF THRILLS TO COME!

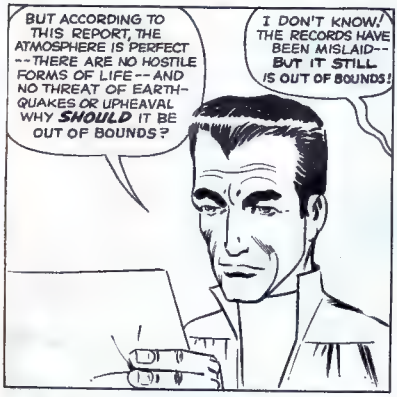
ISK T.-3. 3

LET'S TAKE A PEEK INTO THE FUTURE, WHEN THE WONDROUS ERA OF SPACE TRAVEL CAPTURES THE IMAGINATION OF ALL. ALL THE PLANETS AND WORLDS OF THE GALAXY HAVE BEEN EXPLORED; SOME ARE SAFE, BUT SOME ARE WORLDS OF NIGHTMARE AND THEREFORE—

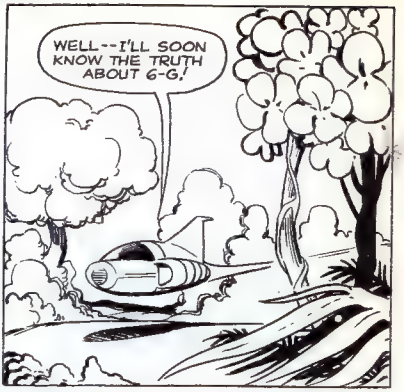
OUT OF BOUNDS

Reg. T.M. & © Marvel Comics Group.





FOR ALL I KNOW THERE MIGHT BE VALUABLE TREASURE DOWN THERE--TREASURE WHICH THE BUREAU OF PLANETS DOESN'T WANT PEOPLE TO KNOW ABOUT!


WELL--I'LL SOON KNOW THE TRUTH ABOUT 6-G!

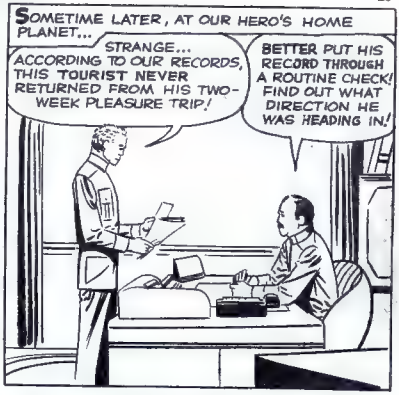
I WAS RIGHT! THE AIR IS CLEAN AND FRESH! THE SOIL IS FERTILE! IT SEEMS TO BE A WORLD AT PEACE!

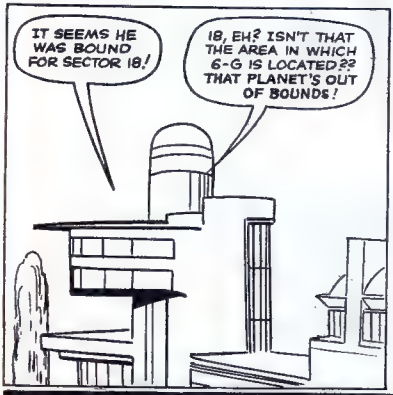
MMMM... EVEN THE WATER IS COOL AND CLEAR!

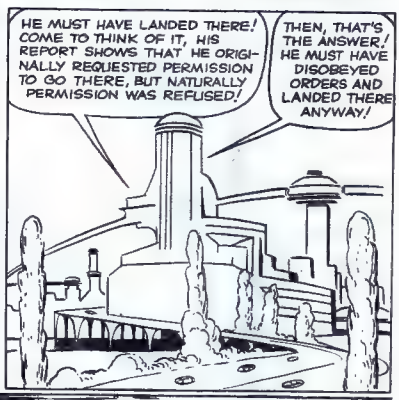
THIS WORLD IS A PARADISE! IT'S PERFECT! AND I'M THE ONLY ONE WITH NERVE ENOUGH TO FIND OUT ABOUT IT!

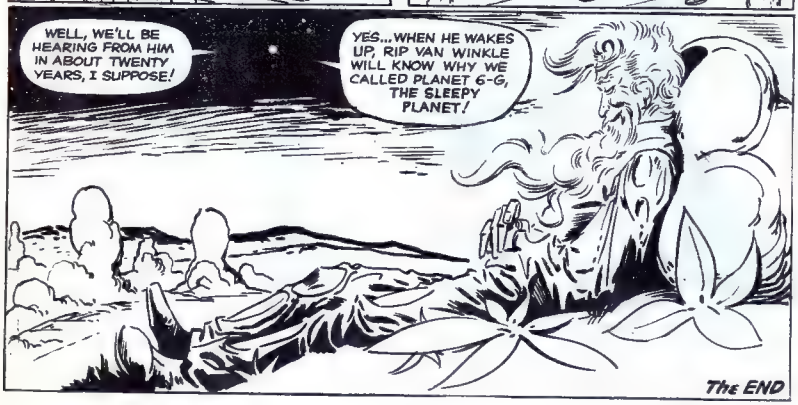
WELL, I'LL JUST STAY HERE FOR A WHILE AND ENJOY IT! THEN, WHEN I RETURN HOME, THERE'LL BE SOME MIGHTY RED FACES AT THE BUREAU OF PLANETS WHEN I TELL WHAT I'VE FOUND!

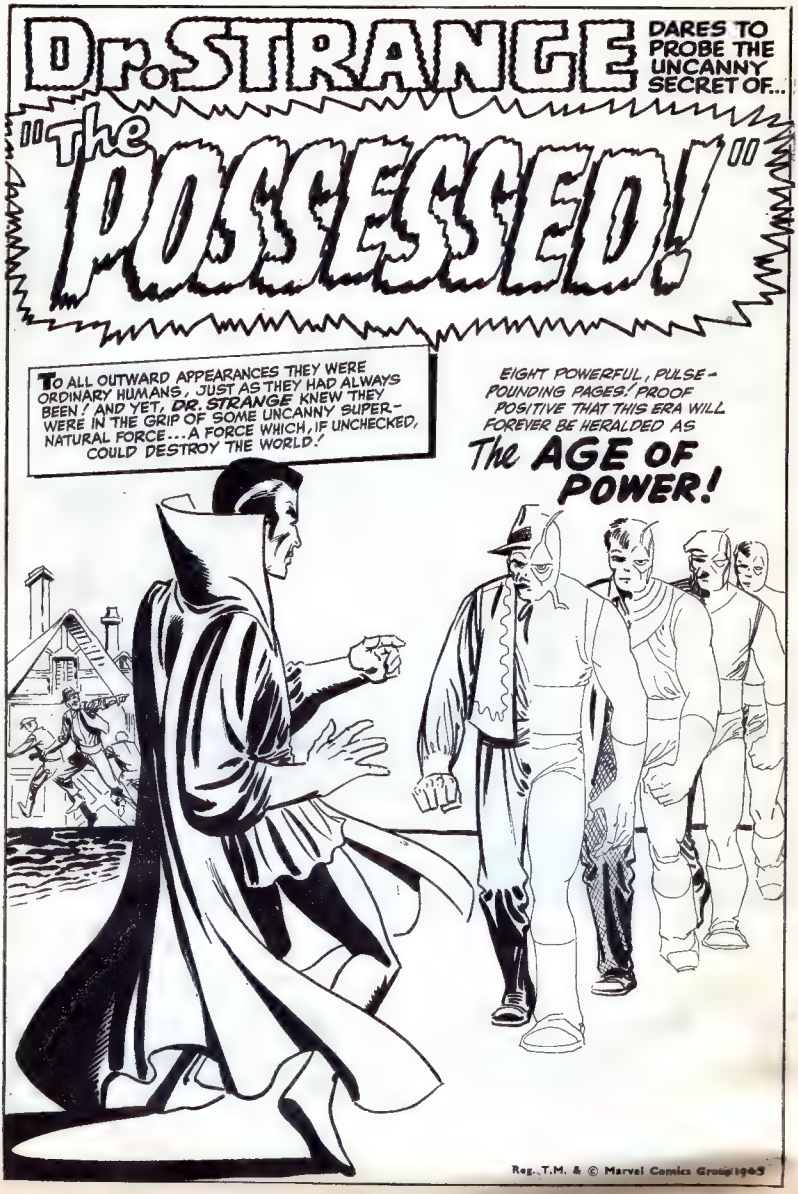
YES SIR...I'LL BE A REAL HERO! MAYBE I'LL EVEN BE GIVEN RIGHTS TO 6-G AS A REWARD! WELL, I'LL JUST TAKE A LITTLE SNOOZE BEFORE HEADING BACK!


SOMETIME LATER, AT OUR HERO'S HOME PLANET...
STRANGE... ACCORDING TO OUR RECORDS, THIS TOURIST NEVER RETURNED FROM HIS TWO-WEEK PLEASURE TRIP!
BETTER PUT HIS RECORD THROUGH A ROUTINE CHECK! FIND OUT WHAT DIRECTION HE WAS HEADING IN!

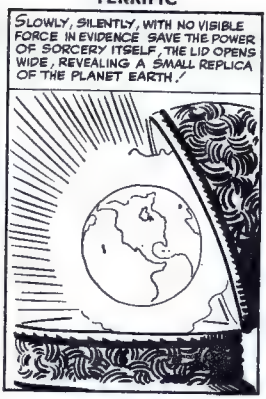

IT SEEMS HE WAS BOUND FOR SECTOR 18!
18, EH? ISN'T THAT THE AREA IN WHICH 6-G IS LOCATED?? THAT PLANET'S OUT OF BOUNDS!


HE MUST HAVE LANDED THERE! COME TO THINK OF IT, HIS REPORT SHOWS THAT HE ORIGINALLY REQUESTED PERMISSION TO GO THERE, BUT NATURALLY PERMISSION WAS REFUSED!
THEN, THAT'S THE ANSWER! HE MUST HAVE DISOBEYED ORDERS AND LANDED THERE ANYWAY!


WELL, WE'LL BE HEARING FROM HIM IN ABOUT TWENTY YEARS, I SUPPOSE!
YES...WHEN HE WAKES UP, RIP VAN WINKLE WILL KNOW WHY WE CALLED PLANET 6-G, THE SLEEPY PLANET!
The END


Dr. STRANGE DARES TO PROBE THE UNCANNY SECRET OF...
"The POSSESSED!"
TO ALL OUTWARD APPEARANCES THEY WERE ORDINARY HUMANS, JUST AS THEY HAD ALWAYS BEEN! AND YET, DR. STRANGE KNEW THEY WERE IN THE GRIP OF SOME UNCANNY SUPER-NATURAL FORCE... A FORCE WHICH, IF UNCHECKED, COULD DESTROY THE WORLD!
EIGHT POWERFUL, PULSE-POUNDING PAGES! PROOF POSITIVE THAT THIS ERA WILL FOREVER BE HERALDED AS
The AGE OF POWER!
Reg. T.M. & © Marvel Comics Group 1965

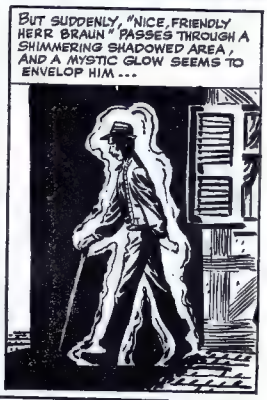
SILENCE! YOU ARE NOW OBSERVING THE MOST DRAMATIC MAN OF MYSTERY THE WORLD HAS EVER KNOWN! YOU ARE BEHOLDING THE MASTER OF THE MYSTIC ARTS...THE INSCRUTABLE DR. STRANGE...
AT MY COMMAND, LET THE SEAL BE BROKEN...LET MY EARTHLY SCANNER BE REVEALED!


SLOWLY, SILENTLY, WITH NO VISIBLE FORCE IN EVIDENCE SAVE THE POWER OF SORCERY ITSELF, THE LID OPENS WIDE, REVEALING A SMALL REPLICA OF THE PLANET EARTH!

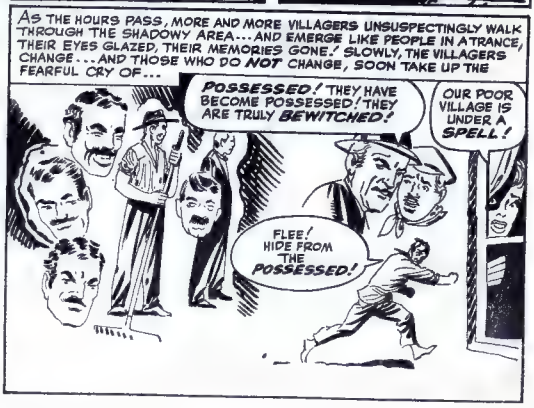
IT IS AS I FEARED! A DARK PATCH HAS APPEARED IN THE MOUNTAINS OF BAVARIA! SUPERNATURAL FORCES ARE AT WORK THERE!
AND WHERE MANKIND IS MENACED BY MAGIC ...THERE MUST DR. STRANGE GO TO COMBAT IT!

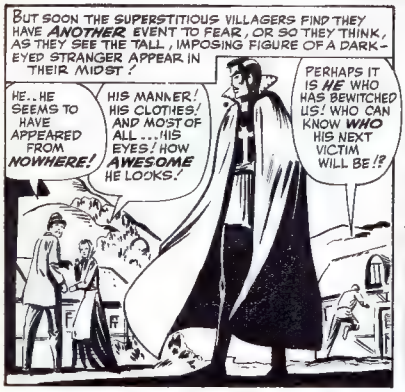
SOMETIME LATER, ATOP A LONELY PEAK HIGH IN THE BAVARIAN ALPS, A VOICE WHICH IS NOT QUITE A VOICE ISSUES A STRANGE COMMAND!
THE TIME HAS COME! GO YE FORTH AND TAKE POSSESSION OF THE HUMANS!

WHILE IN THE VALLEY BELOW, ALL IS PEACEFUL AND FRIENDLY AS IT HAS BEEN FOR CENTURIES PAST...
GOOD DAY TO YOU, FRAU LIEBER!
AND TO YOU, HERR BRAUN!
SUCH A NICE, FRIENDLY MAN IS HERR BRAUN!

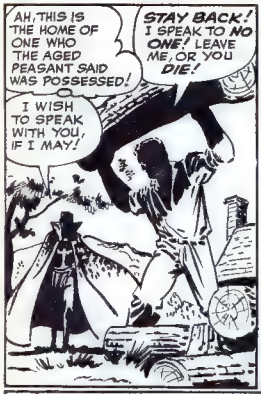

BUT SUDDENLY, "NICE, FRIENDLY HERR BRAUN" PASSES THROUGH A SHIMMERING SHADOWED AREA, AND A MYSTIC GLOW SEEMS TO ENVELOP HIM...

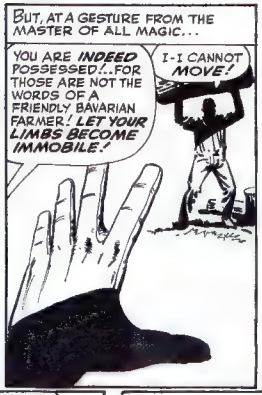
AND THEN, ONCE THE GLOW HAS FADED AWAY...
GOOD DAY, HERR BRAUN!
WHY, HE DID NOT EVEN ANSWER! AND I...HIS BEST FRIEND!
HOW STRANGELY HE WALKS! AS THOUGH IN A TRANCE! HE SEEMS NOT TO KNOW US!


AS THE HOURS PASS, MORE AND MORE VILLAGERS UNSUSPECTINGLY WALK THROUGH THE SHADOWY AREA...AND EMERGE LIKE PEOPLE IN A TRANCE, THEIR EYES GLAZED, THEIR MEMORIES GONE! SLOWLY, THE VILLAGERS CHANGE...AND THOSE WHO DO NOT CHANGE, SOON TAKE UP THE FEARFUL CRY OF...
POSSESSED! THEY HAVE BECOME POSSESSED! THEY ARE TRULY BEWITCHED!
OUR POOR VILLAGE IS UNDER A SPELL!
FLEE! HIDE FROM THE POSSESSED!

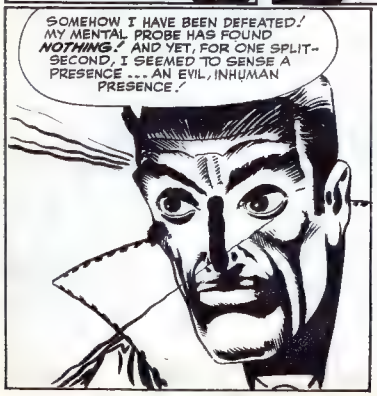

BUT SOON THE SUPERSTITIOUS VILLAGERS FIND THEY HAVE ANOTHER EVENT TO FEAR, OR SO THEY THINK, AS THEY SEE THE TALL, IMPOSING FIGURE OF A DARK-EYED STRANGER APPEAR IN THEIR MIDST!
HE..HE SEEMS TO HAVE APPEARED FROM NOWHERE!
HIS MANNER! HIS CLOTHES! AND MOST OF ALL...HIS EYES! HOW AWESOME HE LOOKS!
PERHAPS IT IS HE WHO HAS BEWITCHED US! WHO CAN KNOW WHO HIS NEXT VICTIM WILL BE!?

BUT DR. STRANGE FINDS ONE WHO DOES NOT FEAR HIM! AN AGED, SIGHTLESS PEASANT, WHO HAS LONG SINCE LEARNED THE USELESSNESS OF SENSELESS PANIC...
...AND THAT IS ALL I KNOW ABOUT THESE TERRIBLE HAPPENINGS! IT IS AS IF SOME DARK POWER HAS TAKEN CONTROL OF OUR PEOPLE AND BEWITCHED THEM!
FRET NOT, MY FRIEND! I SHALL LEARN THE ANSWER AND DRIVE THIS EVIL ENCHANTMENT FROM YOUR LAND!


AH, THIS IS THE HOME OF ONE WHO THE AGED PEASANT SAID WAS POSSESSED!
STAY BACK! I SPEAK TO NO ONE! LEAVE ME, OR YOU DIE!
I WISH TO SPEAK WITH YOU, IF I MAY!

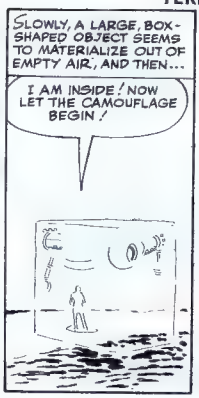

BUT, AT A GESTURE FROM THE MASTER OF ALL MAGIC...
YOU ARE INDEED POSSESSED!..FOR THOSE ARE NOT THE WORDS OF A FRIENDLY BAVARIAN FARMER! LET YOUR LIMBS BECOME IMMOBILE!
I-I CANNOT MOVE!

THIS IS NO ORDINARY HUMAN! HE IS MENTALLY PROBING MY MIND! BUT HE MUST LEARN NOTHING! MY ONLY COURSE IS TO FLEE!


SOMEHOW I HAVE BEEN DEFEATED! MY MENTAL PROBE HAS FOUND NOTHING! AND YET, FOR ONE SPLIT-SECOND, I SEEMED TO SENSE A PRESENCE...AN EVIL, INHUMAN PRESENCE!

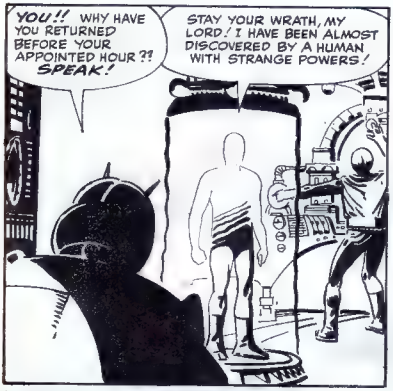
BUT, AT THAT VERY MOMENT, UNSEEN BY THE BEWILDERED DR. STRANGE, A FANTASTIC ETHEREAL FIGURE LOSES ITSELF IN THE SHADOWY RECESSES OF THE MYSTERIOUS MOUNTAIN!
I MUST WARN THE "OTHERS"! THIS NEWCOMER MUST BE DESTROYED! FOR HIS POWER IS DIFFERENT FROM THAT OF THE OTHER, WEAKER HUMANS!

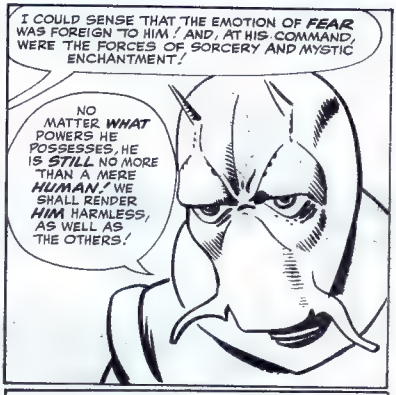
MOMENTS LATER...
LET THE "ENTRANCE" APPEAR!


SLOWLY, A LARGE, BOX-SHAPED OBJECT SEEMS TO MATERIALIZE OUT OF EMPTY AIR, AND THEN...
I AM INSIDE! NOW LET THE CAMOUFLAGE BEGIN!

QUICKLY, LEST SOME PRYING HUMAN EYES BEHOLD THIS SIGHT, AND SUSPECT THE MENACE THAT HANGS OVER EARTH!

AHHH, IT IS DONE! AND NOW FOR MY REPORT!


YOU!! WHY HAVE YOU RETURNED BEFORE YOUR APPOINTED HOUR?? SPEAK!
STAY YOUR WRATH, MY LORD! I HAVE BEEN ALMOST DISCOVERED BY A HUMAN WITH STRANGE POWERS!


I COULD SENSE THAT THE EMOTION OF FEAR WAS FOREIGN TO HIM! AND, AT HIS COMMAND, WERE THE FORCES OF SORCERY AND MYSTIC ENCHANTMENT!
NO MATTER WHAT POWERS HE POSSESSES, HE IS STILL NO MORE THAN A MERE HUMAN! WE SHALL RENDER HIM HARMLESS, AS WELL AS THE OTHERS!

RETURN TO THE DIMENSION OF THE HUMANS AND TAKE OVER HIS MIND AND BODY! NO POWER CAN PREVENT US FROM POSSESSING THE EARTHLINGS!
YOUR COMMAND SHALL BE OBEYED, MY LORD!

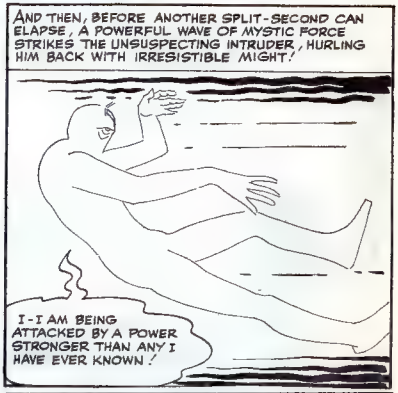
AND NOT FAR AWAY, DR. STRANGE SITS IN A SHADOWY HOTEL ROOM, TRYING TO FIT THE PIECES OF THE MYSTIC PUZZLE TOGETHER...
THERE IS SOME SUPERNATURAL FORCE AT WORK! AND IT MUST KNOW I'M HERE! PERHAPS, EVEN THOUGH I DO NOT FIND IT, IT SHALL FIND ME! ...I MUST BE READY!

AND, AS THE MAN OF MYSTERY SEEMS TO SIT SILENTLY BROODING..
NOW IS THE MOMENT TO STRIKE!

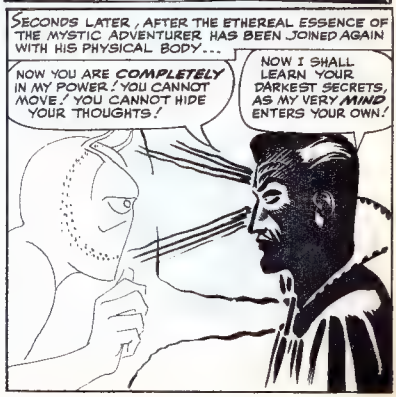
I HAVE DONE IT! HIS BODY IS NOW POSSESSED!

AND YET, I AM UNABLE TO TAKE CONTROL! IT DOES NOT OBEY MY COMMANDS!

I MUST LEAVE THE HUMAN FIGURE AND EXAMINE IT FROM OUTSIDE!
NEVER HAVE I WITNESSED SUCH A THING! IT IS AS THOUGH I HAVE POSSESSED NAUGHT BUT AN EMPTY SHELL!


AND THEN, BEFORE ANOTHER SPLIT-SECOND CAN ELAPSE, A POWERFUL WAVE OF MYSTIC FORCE STRIKES THE UNSUSPECTING INTRUDER, HURLING HIM BACK WITH IRRESISTIBLE MIGHT!
I-I AM BEING ATTACKED BY A POWER STRONGER THAN ANY I HAVE EVER KNOWN!

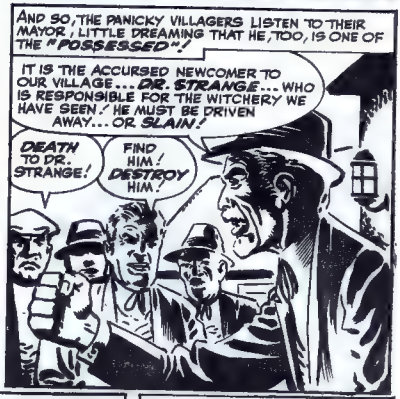
IT IS YOU! B-BUT YOUR BODY... IT STILL SITS AT THE OTHER SIDE OF THIS CHAMBER!
SO IT DOES! JUST WHERE I LEFT IT... AS BAIT TO TRAP YOU! WHILE MY ETHEREAL FORM WAITED HERE IN THE SHADOWS FOR YOUR FUTILE ATTACK!


SECONDS LATER, AFTER THE ETHEREAL ESSENCE OF THE MYSTIC ADVENTURER HAS BEEN JOINED AGAIN WITH HIS PHYSICAL BODY...
NOW YOU ARE COMPLETELY IN MY POWER! YOU CANNOT MOVE! YOU CANNOT HIDE YOUR THOUGHTS!
NOW I SHALL LEARN YOUR DARKEST SECRETS, AS MY VERY MIND ENTERS YOUR OWN!

AHHH, HOW CLEAR IT IS TO ME NOW! YOU ARE FROM A DIMENSION NOT FAR FROM OUR OWN! WHEN YOU ACCIDENTALLY LEARNED OF OUR EARTH WORLD, YOU DECIDED TO ENTER IT... YOU CHOSE ONE SMALL VILLAGE, AS A TEST! THEN, IF YOU SUCCEEDED IN GAINING CONTROL OF THIS VILLAGE, YOU WOULD TRY FOR THE BIGGEST PRIZE... THE ENTIRE PLANET!

YOU ARE NO LONGER OF ANY CONCERN TO ME! I SHALL NOW DISCOVER YOUR LEADER'S PLACE OF CONCEALMENT, AND PROVE TO HIM THAT HUMANITY IS NOT FOR THE TAKING!

BUT NO SOONER DOES DR. STRANGE RELEASE HIS FOE, THAN...
YOU HAVE POSSESSED THE BODY OF THE VILLAGE MAYOR! ONLY YOU CAN STOP DR. STRANGE NOW! YOU MUST AROUSE THE TOWNSPEOPLE...
I SHALL NOT FAIL! WE CANNOT BE THWARTED WHEN WE ARE SO CLOSE TO ABSOLUTE VICTORY!


AND SO, THE PANICKY VILLAGERS LISTEN TO THEIR MAYOR, LITTLE DREAMING THAT HE, TOO, IS ONE OF THE "POSSESSED"!
IT IS THE ACCURSED NEWCOMER TO OUR VILLAGE... DR. STRANGE... WHO IS RESPONSIBLE FOR THE WITCHERY WE HAVE SEEN! HE MUST BE DRIVEN AWAY... OR SLAIN!
DEATH TO DR. STRANGE!
FIND HIM! DESTROY HIM!

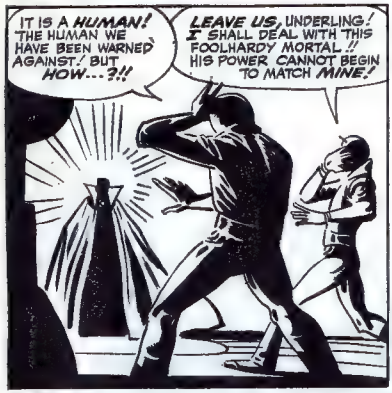
MY MAGIC AMULET HAS LED ME TO THIS PLACE! HERE WILL I FIND THE ENEMY FROM ANOTHER DIMENSION! BUT... WHAT'S THIS? THE PEOPLE HAVE TURNED AGAINST ME!
THERE HE IS! GET HIM!

SUDDENLY, THE MASTER OF BLACK MAGIC WHIRLS HIS CAPE AROUND HIM... CAUSING AN AURA OF LIGHT AND SHADOW WHICH STRIKES THE EYES WITH BLINDING INTENSITY!
BACK, YOU BRAINLESS RABBLE! BACK, I SAY!

MOMENTARILY STUNNED BY THE AWESOME DISPLAY OF MAGICAL MIGHT, THE CROWD FALLS BACK, AND THEN...
NOW THAT MY AMULET HAS BROUGHT ME TO THE EXACT SPOT, I NEED DELAY NO LONGER!

LOOK! HE VANISHES BEFORE OUR VERY EYES!
BY THE DREAD POWER OF THE VISHANTI... IN THE NAME OF THE MIGHTY DORMAMMU, LET MY CLOAK PIERCE THE BARRIER BETWEEN DIMENSIONS... THUS!

GREAT ARE THE POWERS OF THE ANCIENT SORCERERS! I HAVE CAUSED THE HIDING PLACE OF THE INVADERS TO REVEAL ITSELF TO ME! AND NOW...NO MATTER WHAT DANGERS AWAIT ME... I MUST NOT FALTER!

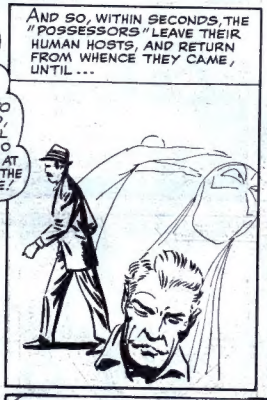

IT IS A HUMAN! THE HUMAN WE HAVE BEEN WARNED AGAINST! BUT HOW...?!!
LEAVE US, UNDERLING! I SHALL DEAL WITH THIS FOOLHARDY MORTAL!! HIS POWER CANNOT BEGIN TO MATCH MINE!

THERE IS NO POWER GREATER THAN THAT WHICH I POSSESS... FOR MINE IS THE BASIC POWER OF THE IMAGINATION... THE GOSSAMER THREAD OF WHICH DREAMS ARE WOVEN!
BAH! NAUGHT BUT EMPTY WORDS! I SHALL SHOW YOU HOW EASILY I CAN OVERCOME YOU!

FIRST, I CREATE A SHIELD AROUND MYSELF... A SHIELD WHICH NO FORCE CAN PENETRATE!

AND SO, THUS PROTECTED, I USE THE AWESOME MENTAL POWER AT MY COMMAND TO BREAK YOUR WILL...TO POSSESS YOUR ENTIRE BEING!

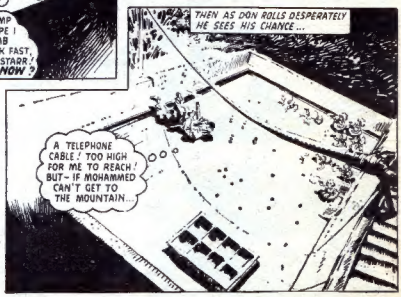
THIS IS A SIGHT THE LIKE OF WHICH FEW MORTALS HAVE EVER WITNESSED...THE TITANIC STRUGGLE FOR SUPREMACY BETWEEN TWO CHAMPIONS FROM TWO COMPLETELY DIFFERENT DIMENSIONS!

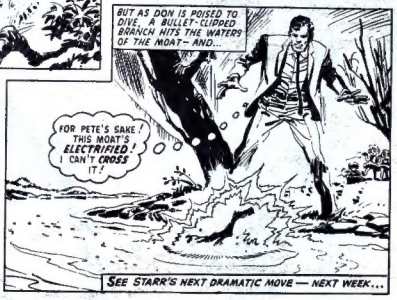


NEXT WEEK...ANOTHER JOURNEY INTO THE WORLD OF THE OCCULT WITH THE MYSTIFYING MANIPULATOR OF THE SUPERNATURAL... **DOCTOR STRANGE,** MASTER OF THE MYSTIC ARTS!

the LIVING DOLLS

PRETTY CHINA DOLLS THAT *WALK*, AND *KILL!* IT STILL SEEMS A DREAM TO AGEN'T **DON STARR**, PRISONER OF THE **DOLLMASTER**, AS HE MAKES A DESPERATE BID FOR FREEDOM...





SEE STARR'S NEXT DRAMATIC MOVE — NEXT WEEK...

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A Power House PIN-UP
GIANT MAN
and
THE WONDERFUL WASP